

Comment on the Coming Battle

YOUNG CORBETT
AND M'GOVERN

The Denver Lad Should Win Again

TERRY M'GOVERN of Brooklyn and Young Corbett (William Rothwell) of Denver, the two leading American featherweights, are training industriously for their coming bout scheduled to come off at New London, Conn., Aug. 23. Terry's quarters are in the outskirts of New London, while Young Corbett is training in Hartford, and reports from both places are to the effect that each fighter is in prime condition for the fray.

Terry is training as he never trained before, for he realizes plainly that in order to retrieve his lost reputation he must put the westerner down and out in short order. Should Terry again go

different men in action, I have kept myself pretty well posted on what Corbett has been doing since the last fight with me, and I am told that he is a much improved man. So, you see, I am going up against a different person from the one I met last year. I think also that Young Corbett will notice a difference in me—that is, if he is able. I am following improved methods of training and believe that I am in better shape than ever before."

A Forecast of the Result.

Sporting opinion is divided over the relative merits of the two boys, the preponderance of belief resting on the Brooklynite's ability to turn the tables

Michael is in poor racing form just now, but he hopes by hard, steady work to regain his former time killing ability as a pedal pusher.

Michael has retired from the turf for good this time. He has canceled all engagements to ride and has moved his belongings from the course at Chantilly to Paris. He was not much of a success as a jockey. The ponies would not carry him home in the lead, and after a prolonged series of defeats he wisely concluded to drop them and go back to his first love, cycle racing.

Lord Derby's Victory.

The victory of Lord Derby in the great match with Thomas W. Lawson's Borlaima at Charter Oak park, Hartford, was confidently expected by a majority of horsemen, and E. E. Smathers' superb trotter has been hailed on all sides as one of the greatest pure gaited horses now in harness. What Borlaima will do to The Abbot remains to be seen. Experts agree that Scamell's horse will also take the measure of the Bostonian's pride, for Geers has brought the Village farm champion to perfect form.

Lord Derby has shown superiority over Borlaima on two other occasions. Last year at Hartford he defeated Borlaima, the best heat in 2:06½, and a little later when they came together at Boston Lord Derby took the race in straight heats, outtrotting Borlaima at

considering. The horse has always had a bad temper, few trainers having been able to get good results from him, but Bewne has known the pacer for a long time and by careful work has succeeded in making him fairly tractable and willing to race. There was a time when the great side wheeler would not go a mile in five minutes unless he felt in the humor.

The National and American Leagues.

"The second 'staggering blow' which the National League was slated to deliver the American league," says Francis Richter, "has not materialized. But there has been enough doing in a guerrilla way to keep magnates and scribers guessing and the public on the qui vive. The desertion of Pitcher Roscoe Miller from Detroit to New York verified recent intimations that the National league had decided to carry the war into Africa and to capture all available American league players for this season, if possible, regardless of contracts, or, failing that, to sign them for next season."

"The developments also show that the attacks were being made all along the American league line, in accordance with a prearranged plan."

"President Ebbetts of Brooklyn, aided by several agents, has visited Philadelphia and Baltimore and made desperate efforts to secure McGuire from Detroit, Jones and Daly from Chicago and Gochauer, Joss, Bradley and McCarthy from Cleveland. To date he has not, as far as is known, succeeded in landing any of these men. While in Philadelphia Mr. Ebbetts announced that the Brooklyn club waived its claim on Joe Kelley in favor of Cincinnati. Kelley, by the way, also visited Baltimore, Washington and Boston as agent of the Cincinnati club to capture certain American league players, but from all accounts his mission was fruitless."

McGraw's Visit to Quakertown.

"Manager McGraw of New York has visited Philadelphia secretly and made a strong effort to sign Shortstop Elberfeld and Outfielder Barrett of Detroit and Pitcher Moore and one or two other Cleveland players. For a time it looked as if Moore would jump; indeed he made no bones of stating that he would go where he could get the most money. He is still with the Cleveland team, which would indicate either that Cleveland has raised the ante or that he has temporarily deferred his departure. Philadelphia is also said to have made new overtures to Lajoie and Bernhard."

"All of the players approached except Moore have protested their loyalty to their present employers, and, on the surface at least, the raid of the leaguers has been barren of immediate results. There is reason, however, for suspecting that some of them may have signed league contracts for next year. One result of the National league raid, however, has been not only to put the American league on its guard, but to stir it to prompt action. Satisfied now that peace is hopeless and that the league is out for a fight to the finish, the American league has started in to do a little raiding itself, and already agents are doing business with National league players."

HAPPY BALL PLAYER.

A ball player gets about as much salary for one afternoon's performance on the grassy sward as a mill, factory or any other hand does for a week's work in the shop. A ball game lasts, as a rule, an hour and three-quarters. Ten to twelve hours is the limit of the workman's daily toil. Keep moving all the time, ye diamond men. It pleases the "fans" and helps to win games.

GREATEST STALLION.

McKinney, 2:14½, by many considered the greatest of living stallions, has been purchased by Henry B. Gentry of Bloomington, Ind., from Charles A. Durfee of Los Angeles, Cal. The sale was made through Budd Doble and the price was \$25,000.

DUFFEY GETS ADKINS.

Manager Hugh Duffey of the Milwaukee Western league team has signed Pitcher Adkins, the Beloit college boy, recently released by Manager Collins of the Boston Americans.



JESSIE MAE HALL, DAINTY INGENUE.

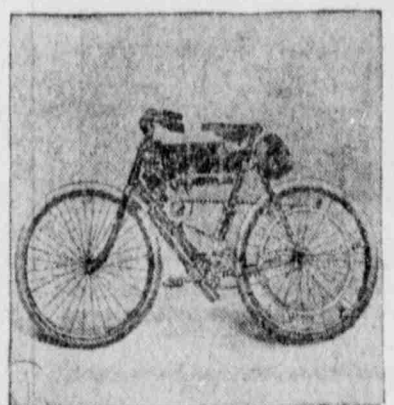
Dainty Jessie Mae Hall has appeared in the title role of "The Princess of Patches" more than 300 times.

Miss Hall created the ingenue part in "We Uns of Tennessees" when the play was produced at the American theater, New York, and won favorable comment. She also received unstinted praise for her clever characterization of Simplicity Johnson in "Lovers' Lane" last season. Miss Hall recently became the wife of Al Trahern, well known as a writer of songs.

CHOYNSKI'S LAMENT.

Joe Choynski is going to become a breeder of poultry. The famous light heavyweight fighter has made up his mind to quit the boxing game, and while sitting in a Chicago headquarters of the fighters studied a couple of journals devoted to the poultry business. He had this to say of his plans:

"About everybody has written me out of the ring, and I suppose I must bow to the critics. How old do you suppose I am? Yes, that's right, I'm a little over



NEW MOTOR CYCLE MODEL.

Motor cycles are more popular this year than ever before. The accompanying illustration shows one of the latest models.

thirty-two years of age and never felt better in my life. True, I've been fighting for eighteen years, but look at the good care I have taken of myself. I never dissipated except in the mildest sort of way, and then only as a preventive of staleness.

"I would like to make one more fight. There is just one in the world that I would like to go against. He is Carter, the man who last whipped me. I haven't the slightest idea how he did it,

for I have no recollection of what happened. I distinctly remember that I forgot all that I ever knew. My left hand, usually the best thing I have, might as well have been cut off for all the good it did me, and I rushed right into the punch that knocked me out. Maybe he could do it again, but I do not think so. It would be sweet revenge for me to get one more shot at him. Then back to the chickens for me."

"I trained differently always from other fighters. I used my own ideas. I didn't run ten miles just because I saw some other fighters do it. I wanted to know first why they did it. They told me usually that it took off their weight and made their wind good. That's nonsense. A man can get better results by breaking off a mark fifty yards or so at top speed. Then, too, the average fighter knocks his digestive apparatus out completely by frequent changes of diet. What a man has been used to all his life he should relish all the more when he is training hard. It will do him no good to keep shifting his food about because the books on physical exercise and some trainers tell him he must not have this or that. These are a few of my ideas, and I have always found them to be good ones."

"Well, that's about all now. I'm going out to La Grange to look after the poultry. Tell Carter what I said if you see him."

STANGE'S PLANS.

When Stanislaus Stange sailed away recently for Europe, he told his friends that he had a light heart and was anticipating a fine holiday. He also confided the fact that the manner in which he expected to enjoy himself was to finish a new play for Wagener & Kemper while living in a houseboat on the Thames.

Thence he will go to Paris, where he will search the music halls for clever people of a certain kind of ability that will make a hit in a big musical production which he is writing for the Sire brothers and which will be produced at the New York theater next season.

Mr. Stange will also occupy his spare moments while in France gathering material for a new play which he will write for the Shuberts to be produced at their new Princess theater, in New York. He also expects to accumulate data while in France for a new Napoleonic opera for Mr. P. C. Whitney. And still the industrious dramatist and librettist considered that he was going to take a holiday.

Mr. Stange told Mr. Whitney that the great success "Dolly Varden" had made in New York would add to the pleasure of his vacation, and as he handed the completed manuscript of his new opera, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," to Mr. Whitney he remarked, "Here is an opera that cost me twice the labor that 'Dolly Varden' did, and if it does not run in New York twice as long I shall be doubly disappointed."

TENNIS PLAYERS LIKE GOLF.

The all round athletic ability of expert lawn tennis players received another proof when three of the well known tournament players started in the amateur golf championship at Chicago. John C. Davidson of Washington has been doing great things in golf in his own district and is now rated as one of the strongest golfers in the south. He made his debut in championship golf competition at Chicago and will go back to tennis again.

Kriegel Collins of Chicago, champion tennis player of the west, and Ralph McKittrick of St. Louis also played on the Glenview links. Both Collins and Davidson have played golf only two seasons now, and both are considered promising men in their new fields.

CYCLISTS' PLAINT.

Harry Elkes, Robert Walthour and other motor pace followers have combined against the owners of the large horsepower motor tandems. They hope to prevent the further use of the ten horsepower machines, claiming that they give a rider following them too much advantage over his competitors.

BASEBALL SHOES.

Lame ankles are the result of the notion that players have that the low cut shoe is the proper thing. Managers should require players to wear an ankle shoe, laced tightly. There would be fewer men out of the game and less of the spiking business besides.

next season in "The Power Behind the Throne."

Virginia Earle is to star next season under the management of Frank L. Perley in a new musical comedy.

Mrs. Pat Campbell is reported to have a play for next season in which the nose of the heroine bleeds throughout the action of the three acts.

May Ten Broeck, who was unable to act last season on account of a serious

A STORY OF ONE "KID"
TOLD BY ANOTHER.

"I claim to be the discoverer of Kid Broad," says Kid McCoy, "and if I had taken full charge of him he would be the champion of his class today. I went out west to second some one in a fight, and Broad was on in a preliminary. It was his first fight. He met a clever boy named Denison, and what he did to him was a plenty."

"Well, I picked up the Kid and took him to Buffalo. He was the greenest youngster I ever saw. We stopped at a big hotel, and he was simply awed by the surroundings. Broad was a quick observer of customs, however, and decided to follow the moves

of those who knew the ropes. Before dinner our party went to the lavatory, and the Kid washed and scrubbed as if he had been used to it all his life."

"A dignified old gentleman stood next to him and carefully cleaned his teeth with a silver handled toothbrush. Having finished, he put it in a cut glass holder, screwed on the top and laid it down while he brushed his hair."

"Broad was following all good examples set for him. He pulled out the brush and was diligently scrubbing by the time the elderly gentleman had arranged his somewhat scanty locks. When he saw the Kid using his silver handled brush, he let out a yell."

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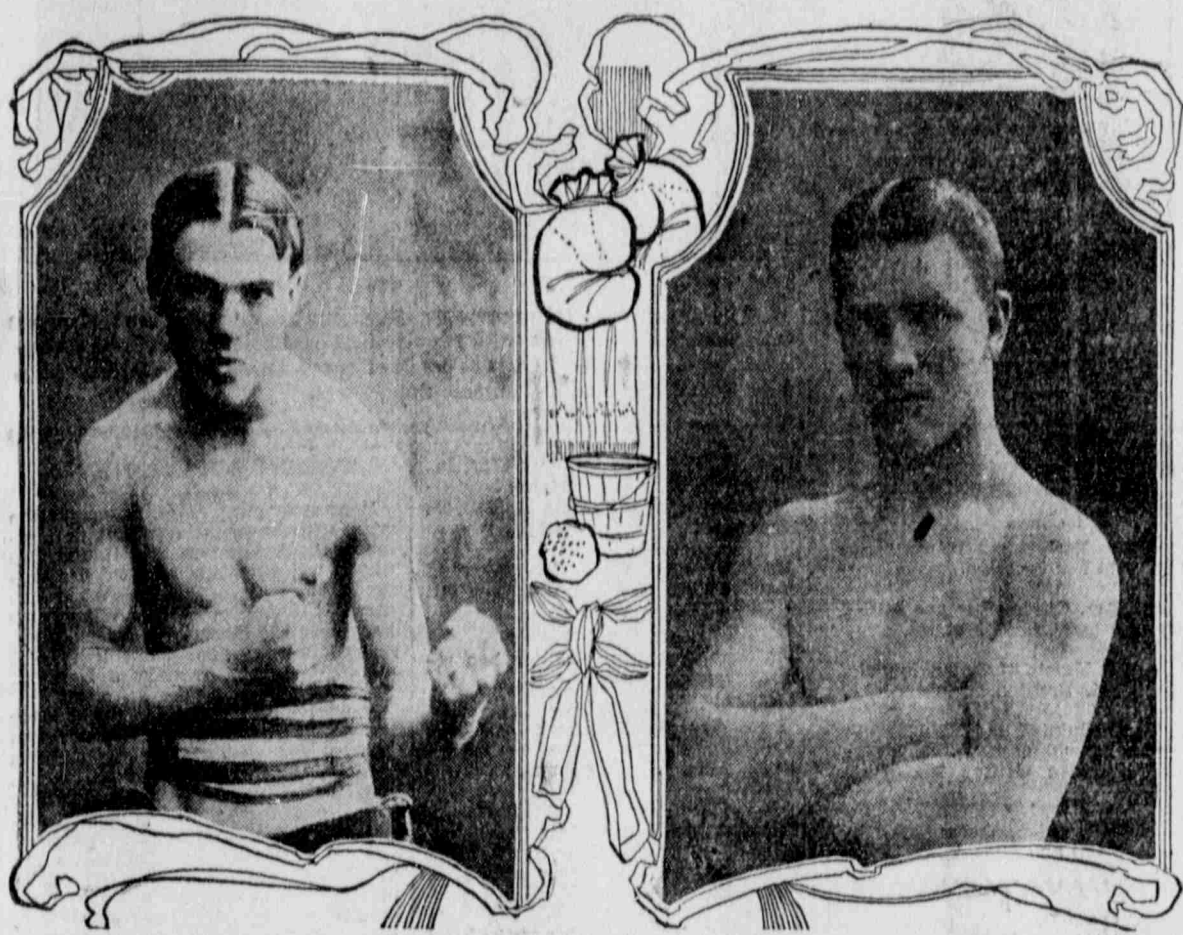
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TERRY M'GOVERN AND YOUNG CORBETT, WHO ARE MATCHED TO FIGHT FOR THE WORLD'S FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

down to defeat before Corbett's fists there would be but two things left for him to do—either retire from the ring for life or take on second and third rate performers. Any one that is acquainted with McGovern well knows that he will put forth every effort to dodge either alternative, and when he goes into the ring he will fight with all the energy his turbulent temperament can master. Young Corbett, too, is on his guard, and the way in which he is knocking about his sparring partners presages strenuous times for the Brooklynite. The Denver lad is fully aware of the fact that many close observers consider his victory over McGovern a fluke, and every nerve tingles with ambition to again send him down for the count to disprove this sentiment. He has taken good care of himself since his victory and is in every way as able as when he first tackled the Brooklynite in that memorable Thanksgiving day battle at Hartford.

What Terry Says.

"I have no excuse whatever to make for my defeat by Corbett," said Terry a few days ago. "Some of my friends told me that I entered the ring with too much confidence and that they never saw me so careless. Possibly there may be something to that, and this much I will say—that when we meet again the sporting men will see two

on the westerner. I am very certain, however, that McGovern will again fall a victim to the attack of Corbett, feeling sure that the Denver boy is the coming sensation of the prize ring. Surely he "looks the part" if any one does. Corbett's superb shoulder and chest development are his mainstay and give him a hitting strength far above that to which his weight entitles him. He is a gentlemanly fellow, too, having few of the earmarks of the professional pugilist, and in his conversation he is calm, modest and always willing to acknowledge another man's good points. I met Young Corbett for the first time in a New York newspaper office shortly before his fight with Terry, and he impressed me with his quiet demeanor. He did not boast of the great things he was going to do to Terry, but, on the contrary, said: "I do not expect to defeat McGovern. He has had more experience than I. He is also in his native climate, to which I am not accustomed, but I am going to fight as hard as I can. I'm not going to stop until I'm forced to. If fast, hard clean work counts for anything, then I am going to make a good showing. In other words, I'm going to do my best. That's all a man can do."

"What Corbett's 'best' really was and how it was better than any goods McGovern had in stock a few weeks later every follower of pugilism knows very well."

The Fight Will Be Fastest in Years.

There is not the slightest doubt that the coming fight is to be the fastest go of recent years. Each contestant is lightning quick in his movements, each is strong and full of determination, each has a reputation and a future to make or mar, each has hundreds of admirers and backers. What element that goes to make up a great fight is lacking?

McGovern will have to fight better than he ever fought before to send the Denverite down the toboggan. Furthermore, Terry will have to display that rare quality, patience. His rival is not to be put out in three or four rounds. He will stay through almost any old number of rounds, and this is certain to worry Terry, for the latter becomes nervous as fights draw on into long engagements. In most of Terry's fights he has put his man out in less than nine rounds. It took him eight to dispose of George Dixon in their first bout and but six in their second, seven to knock out Joe Bernstein in their second meeting, five to put Eddie Santry to sleep, six to finish Kid Broad and only three to give a quietus to Oscar Gardner. Terry's longest fight took place in 1899, when he won from Joe Bernstein in twenty-five rounds.

Young Corbett's Record.

Young Corbett won from George Dixon and Kid Broad in ten rounds, from Oscar Garner in six and from Joe Bernstein in seven. Corbett's victory over Broad occurred July 26, 1901. Four months before that fight—March 22—Broad knocked out Corbett in four rounds.

Michael Again Leaves the Turf.

Jimmy Michael, the peerless "Welsh Rabbit," is again to race. He has given up his interest in French horse racing, has procured a couple of new motor tandem racing machines and is now industriously training for competition on the continent. He will probably come back to America in time to appear in the fall and indoor races.